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APPEARANCES.

Think not because the eyes are bright,
And smiles are laughing there,
The heart that beats within is light,
And free from pain and care;
A blush may tinge the darkest cloud
Ere Sol's last rays depart,
And underneath the sunniest smile
May lurk the saddest heart.
Mirth's sudden gleam may light the cheek,
Though joy be far away,
As blossoms oft adorn the tree
That's hatching to decay;
It is but as the varying hue
Of April's wayward hours—
A sunbeam bursting brightly through,
When all behind are showers.
For there are pangs the sorrowing heart
Will oft in darkness shroud,
That lurk within the fondest depths
Like lightning in the cloud;
As falls the shadow on the path,
When bright the sunbeams glare,
Whichever way our thoughts are turned,
That darkness shape is there.
Though brightly o'er the hollow cheek,
The smile, the laugh may break,
Like bubbles bursting on the breast
Of Acheron's dark lake;
They are but outward signs to hide
The deadly pangs they feel,
As o'er the lone and moldering tower
The rose is taught to steal.

ANECDOTE OF GEN. HARRISON.

The following circumstance was mentioned during the session of the Harrisburg Convention, by Judge Burnett, of Ohio, a warm personal friend of General Harrison. Many years since, while the great tide of emigration was flowing through the western states, the hero of the Thames having, for a while, exchanged the arduous duties of a statesman and a general, for the more peaceful pursuits of agriculture, was, on a hot summer evening, at the porch of his humble "log cabin," asked for shelter and a meal, by a minister of the gospel of the Methodist Episcopal persuasion. The faded appearance of the aged, and the soiled garments of the rider, proclaimed the fatigue of the day, and with his usual courtesy the old General welcomed the stranger. After a plain and substantial supper, the guest joined with his host in social conversation; and the latter, laying aside the character of the soldier and statesman, willingly listened to the pious instruction of the traveler. They retired to rest, the good old soldier thankful to a beneficent Providence that he was enabled to administer to the wants of a fellow creature; and the worthy minister of Christ invoking the blessing of Heaven upon the head of his kind benefactor. Morning came, and the minister prepared to depart. He was in the act of taking leave, when he was informed that his horse had died during the night. "This loss," however severe, considering that he had yet two hundred miles to travel, did not discourage him in the exercise of his duty; but taking his saddle-bags on his arm, he rose to depart, thanking his entertainer for his kindness. The old General did not attempt to prevent him, though he offered his condolence upon the loss; but an observing eye could have detected a smile of inward satisfaction, which the consciousness of doing good alone produces. The guest reached the door, and to his astonishment found one of the General's own horses accoutred with his own saddle and bridle, in waiting for him. He returned and remonstrated, stating his inability to pay for it, and that in all probability he should never again visit that section of country. But the General was positive, and reminding the astonished divine that "he who giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," sent him on his way, his heart overflowing with gratitude, and his prayers directed to Heaven for blessings on the venerable old hero. Penn. German.

"HOLD ON, MOTHER," is the exhortation of a sailor to his widowed mother. She had several children for whom she has "prayed day and night exceedingly." Manifestly in answer to her prayers, one after another has been awakened by the Spirit of God, convinced of sin, and subdued into a living reconciliation through the mediation of Christ crucified. One of her sons has for eleven years "followed the sea." Much it is she prayed for her "poor sailor boy," and many

a letter has she written him, rich with maternal counsel and solicitude. When at home, she had taken unwearied pains, such as none but a pious mother would take, to withdraw him from all improper associations, and to interest him in whatsoever things are pure, and true, and lovely.

At length she has received letters from him, which breathe a new spirit and speak a new language. I have just listened to the voice of that mother, as with "joy unspeakable" she has read to me three of those letters, richly expressive of the views and feelings of a new-born soul. In them all, he acknowledges his special indebtedness to her special warnings, and her persevering prayers. In one, he speaks of the condition and prospects of her children who still remain impenitent, and in order to encourage her to do for them as she had done for him, he says, "Hold on, mother; your prayers may yet be answered in their conversion."

What better counsel can I, or any one give, to every praying mother in the land? "Hold on, mother." Your children may not be converted to-day, or to-morrow, this year or the next; but "be not weary in well-doing;" "hold on" to the divine promise, and the divine faithfulness, and "be not faithless, but believing."

"It can't be said that praying breath,
Was ever spent in vain."

Christian Watchman.

From the Literary Garland.

The Heiress.

It was a fine clear evening, succeeding a sultry day, and every thing pertaining to that human contrivance—a house—had issued from the heated atmosphere within doors, to enjoy the pleasant freshness of the hour.

No farther arrivals were looked for—expectation was hushed to slumber for the night, and an air of gentle repose hung over the scene. Several groups were suntering on the green sward; some were seated on the banks beside the bubbling fountain, and many occupied the piazzas of the hotel. Once in a while a melodious voice, or the soft tones of an harmonica or lute, would break on the stillness of the evening, making the silence more profound.

This quiet scene was interrupted by the appearance of approaching vehicles. A handsome carriage and pair, well appointed, followed by a family wagon, with attendants and luggage, drove to the principal hotel. An elderly lady, a gentleman somewhat younger, but of mature years, and a pretty girl of eighteen, composed the party.

The most trivial incident out of the common routine of events creates a sensation at Caledonia. Strangers arrive there almost hourly; but strangers in a handsome private equipage, with servants in livery, are of rather rare occurrence. Excitement and eager curiosity dispelled in a moment the calm serenity that pervaded the scene. The seated arose, and the distant groups approached, and each and all were anxious to learn something of the strangers. It is difficult to say how information in these cases is communicated, but it spreads with astonishing rapidity—perhaps it is diffused in the air, I don't know how. Certain it is, in less than twenty minutes, every individual at the springs knew that the elderly lady was Mrs. V., of Y., in Canada, the mature gentleman, Mr. R., her expectant to a title, that the young person was Mrs. V.'s daughter, and in addition to her pretty face and elegant little figure, she possessed ten thousand more seductive charms, in the shape of bank stock, railroad investments, and sundry possessions in and round the pleasant city of —. The gentlemen pronounced her very handsome indeed—the ladies—but I shall not tell what the ladies said.

In what relation Mr. R. stood to his fair charge, whether uncle, cousin or guardian, did not transpire; but by noon the following day, it was universally understood that he aspired to the hand of the pretty heiress, was favored by her mother, but by no means smiled on by herself. He was, as I have said, advanced in years, of very grave deportment, and impressed with an extraordinary opinion of his present and prospective importance. These were not prepossessing characteristics in the eyes of a rather romantic young lady, especially when it is considered that there was a handsome cousin, who had been in the habit, for a long time previous, of practising duels, copying music, writing sonnets, and doing sundry other things, in a consoling way, to oblige his pretty relative. These kind attentions met a corresponding return—the sweetest smiles, the kindest looks, repaid his exertions. Mrs. V. was by no means as gratified as her daughter, for her nephew's solicitude to please—the mental vision of the old and young cast those things into such different lines of perspective that they seldom concur in opinion as to the merits of the design. Miss V. believed her cou-

sin to be generous and disinterested, Mrs. V. believed the reverse; at least, she did not wish him for a husband for her daughter, and thought he might be much better employed in his office, engrossing or doing whatever else was to be done, than in singing duets, or writing sonnets. She took the liberty of a relative and told him so, intimating at the same time, that the shorter and less frequent his visits were in future, the more she would value his friendship. He knew his aunt was vain and worldly-minded—he was aware she loved rank and titles above all earthly, and it might be all heavenly things, and that her daughter's predilections would be disregarded, if they stood opposed to her aspiring views. He deemed he knew full well that daughter's kind and gentle heart—it had been so long his study. So often had he contered over the four characters, that each lofty sentiment, each generous impulse, was as familiar to him as if they had sprung within his own breast. The distinctions her mother sighed for, she estimated at their true value—agreeable adjuncts to love and contentment, but not worth balancing against an honest heart, and true affection. Knowing all this, the young man showed no disposition to acquiesce in his aunt's inhospitable suggestions; whilst winning smiles and gentle looks greeted his appearance, he disregarded the frowns that lowered in another quarter. Thus stood affairs when a suitor very much to Mrs. V.'s taste and particular views, presented himself as a candidate for Miss V.'s favor. This occurrence induced the old lady to take more decisive steps with her refractory nephew. After much upbraiding and some unmerited reproof, he was peremptorily forbidden her doors, and her servants received orders, in his presence, to deny him admission. This was harsh treatment; a gross indignity to a sister's son; but these things do occur in life, and the aggrieved have only to submit with the best grace they can assume. Time occasionally settles these differences, and in due course brings round the hour of retaliation.

Mr. R., the suitor in question, was a stranger in the country, supposed to be wealthy and known to be extravagant; it was circulated and currently believed, that he would some day or other be a lord—and if arrogance and self-sufficiency were lordly attributes, nature had stamped him with a claim to a title. He condescended to regard with partial eyes Miss V.'s united charms of beauty and property—how far the latter predominated over the former in his estimation, I shall not say. Being most assiduous in his attentions, no one questioned his exclusive admiration of the lady, and as she had ever been obedient to her mother's behests, little doubt was entertained that she would ultimately yield her hand to a maturer lover.

This trifling episode of the cousin, in Mrs. V.'s family history, was not circulated upon their arrival at the Springs, and the *preux chevaliers* there assembled, conceived it would be a matter of easy achievement to supplant an admirer as uncongenial as Mr. R.'s age and appearance bespoke him to be. They were indignant that a piece of solemn formality like him should presume to appropriate to himself Miss V.'s varied attractions; and each mentally vowed that he would dispute the antiquated beau's pretensions, to the last hair of their respective moustache, rather than yield the chance of winning so rare a prize. Those who cherished not the distinctive marks of affinity to the brute creation, swore, by whatever they deemed most precious, not to flinch from the contest. Perfumery, curling tongs, precious salves, in fact, all the side-arms of Cupid, were put in requisition, and a general revolution in the social compact became visible.

Belle's most exigent were neglected—beauties, who, the day before, were besieged with attentions, might now be noticed wandering alone in the very precincts of the wilderness, without an arm to sustain their steps, a hand to remove the obtruding branches, or to dislodge the rude briars that obstructed their path. The object of all this solicitude appeared perfectly unconscious of the sensation she caused; indeed, no one could be less like an heiress; unassuming and gentle in her demeanor, she was courteous to all, and affable to the few having a claim upon her acquaintance—the unpretending simplicity of her manners won her even the suffrages of those fair ones deserted for her sake; it is possible the indifference she manifested towards their fickle admirers, contributed to securing their good opinion. Be it as it may, Miss V., the heiress, was an acknowledged favorite—pretty as she was good—good as she was pretty—so humble, so beneficent—the aged and infirm engaged more of her attention than the young and gay, who vied with each other for her smiles. In truth, it is thought she carried this benevolent tendency to the extreme verge of prudence; the more wretched and poverty stricken the invalids were, the more she distinguished them by the frank condescension of her address.

A sorry looking object, in the double capacity of beggar and invalid, attracted some notice by the singular wretchedness

of his appearance. No one had marked the exact time of his arrival—he was there—and a strange looking being he was. Whether he had been a sailor or a soldier, nobody knew, and everybody forgot to ask; but it was supposed he must have been either, as he had lost a leg and an arm. Thus mutilated, he moved with difficulty upon crutches; his face was disfigured with sundry patches, to cover, no doubt, the disgusting marks of some insidious disease—a sand colored wig, bearing evident marks of having passed through a conflagration, was drawn far on his forehead, and concealed the depredations of time, and the furrows which age had implanted on his brow; his clothes hung in tatters around him, his beard was unshaved; altogether he was a sad specimen of what humanity may be reduced to in the rude contest with adversity. Miss V.'s compassionate heart was deeply touched—her commiseration was unbounded. Smiles, denied to devoted suitors, were freely bestowed upon the decrepit beggar. She would converse with him, hand him his crutches, fill for him, with her own fair hand, the goblet in the bubbling fountain, and present it with a grace and courtesy that might have enchanted a prince. Some said she was an angel, others thought her a fool; but she was independent of opinion, and pursued her own way, regardless of what was said or thought.

She was an early riser, and usually took a walk whilst her mamma and her dignified lover were dreaming.

The old beggar was just as fond of hobbling in the woods as the young lady was of walking there. She studied botany, and the old man was doubtless serviceable in picking up plants; however he was employed, they often returned together; he was to be sure, an odd companion, but, though it did look singular, she was a privileged person, and no comments were made. Some weeks had thus passed, when one morning the heiress was absent from the *déjeune*. Mamma had missed her from her accustomed seat, and her eyes took the range of the table. She was not present. Mamma looked inquiringly to Mr. R., and Mr. R. returned the inquiring glance—a servant was despatched to Miss V.'s chamber, to see if she was risen, or if she chose to have breakfast sent up. Miss V. was not in her apartment, neither was her bed disturbed the previous night.

Where could she be? Had she wandered out in the evening and lost herself in the woods? No one could tell. Miss V.'s maid was also absent—stranger still. A quiet looking gentleman at the foot of the table, who appeared to take little interest in the general confusion, drily observed, that he believed the old beggar with the scorched wig had gone solo, as he was nowhere to be seen. A light broke suddenly upon the company; circumstances before inexplicable, were now elucidated. The demure and benevolent little heiress, who adorned the flower of chirality assembled at the Springs, had eloped with a lame old beggar; it was an unaccountable perversion of taste—a strange infatuation—a monstrous dereliction of sense and feeling. Mrs. V. was disconcerted, Mr. R. savage; the gentlemen volunteered their services to the distressed mother and deserted lover. The fleetest horses were called for, the fugitives were sought for in every direction. Towards noon information was obtained, that a young lady answering to the description of Miss V., was seen at an early hour proceeding in the direction of Cornwall, accompanied by a plain looking woman, and a very handsome young gentleman, without either wig, patches or crutch—on the contrary, he had a profusion of dark curling hair, his face was perfectly smooth, with a clear brown complexion, and he was six feet high, having the use of both legs and arms. "My nephew!" exclaimed Mrs. V. "It is all as it should be, then,"—observed the gentleman, and the pursuit was abandoned.

The old beggar was never afterwards seen; neither were his crutches; but the memorable scorched wig, with a large supply of patches, and the tattered vestments he figured in, were discovered in the interstices of the upturned root of a huge tree, somewhere between the Springs and Beaver Meadow Swamp.

From the Adventures of a Cadet in India.

A FIGHT—SNAKE AND DOGS.

Near the roots of many of these plants, were holes, resembling rabbit burrows. Suddenly one of the dogs, a spaniel, which had been hunting about at some distance in advance of us, gave a yell, which summoned the others to him, and we followed as fast as our bipedal powers would permit us. The dogs united in a general howl, and when we came up with them, we found them scratching almost madly in one of the above mentioned holes, but at a very respectful distance from the centre, for, from its interior, issued an indecipherable sound which might have appalled a lion. As near as I can convey an idea of it, it was a fierce hissing, mingled with a growl. Conceiving that the tenant of this asylum might be a

weasel, or some animal of that tribe, we poked at the aperture with our sticks, and cheered the poor dogs on to an assault.

We could not, however, with all our endeavors, induce our best dog, though a noted scratcher, to invade the sanctuaries; on the contrary, it appeared to be his object to fill up the hole, by throwing the earth into it. He also bit off every branch of the molar plant, laying each cautiously over the same place. At this time, one of the party suggested that the occupant might be a snake; whereupon we called the dogs, but they were under the influence of a spell, and paid not the least attention to us.

At length to make a long story short, as with justice I can, an enormous cobra de capello burst forth, furiously enraged. On the first appearance of his head, the four fated tribe retreated a few yards, then halted, turned, and held the foe at bay, whilst the rational portion of the party commended themselves to the protection of their locomotive engines, so well spoken of in Hudibras, and so naturally referred to on such occasions.

Our ignominious flight continued to the full distance of twenty paces, when we halted and faced about. We then witnessed a most extraordinary spectacle. In the centre of a large circle formed by the dogs, rose the snake, with head distended, and about a yard of his body erect, gracefully curved like the neck of a swan. In this attitude he wheeled rapidly about, fixing his diamond like eyes, quickly as light, on any antagonist, which bolder than the rest, attempted to draw the circle closer around him. This was a "demonstration" lasted for perhaps a quarter of an hour, the dogs barked furiously all the time, when one of them (the spaniel too) made a spring upon the reptile, when his head was partly turned in another direction, but he under-rated the activity of his foe, and was bitten.

A general attack now commenced, and the snake was soon torn to pieces. He died not unrevenged, as Byron says. Two of the dogs received their death wounds, by being bitten in the upper lip; viz: the spaniel before mentioned and a valuable Scotch terrier. For about ten minutes afterwards, their spirits appeared to be unnaturally excited; they then began to sicken and reel, though they were unable to vomit; violent convulsions and death soon followed. The spaniel, which was first bitten, died in about five minutes, and the terrier in half an hour after the infliction of the wound. Eau de luce would have saved them, had we had it at hand. I have myself witnessed the cure of a man who was bitten by a venomous snake; he was restored by a tea spoonful of eau de luce, given in half a wine glass of water, and although he was in a state of insensibility, and foaming at his mouth, with his pulse apparently gone, yet in less than twenty minutes he became convalescent and able to walk.

The Anti-Credit Party asking to be Credited.

We learn that a member of the Van Buren party in this country, who has become disgusted with the policy of the administration, lately signified to one of his political associates his determination to try the Whigs and see what they would do to relieve the country from its present embarrassments, pointing at the same time to the low price of produce and the scarcity of money, as evidence that Mr. Van Buren's war upon the currency had operated disastrously to the farming interest. Upon making known his intention to quit the administration ranks, his more devoted neighbor remonstrated against the measure; and while he deplored the present condition of the country, he expressed his conviction that if his friend would defer the execution of his intention until the fall, the times would be much better, and thus all cause of objection to the administration would be removed. "Give Mr. Van Buren a little more time to fix matters, and every thing will come straight again," was the best argument that could be offered to induce an intelligent individual to continue his confidence in an administration, which, after exercising the powers of the Government for three years and one month, has brought the people to their present suffering condition.

We need scarcely inform our readers that this potent argument failed to convince the disaffected member of the party. He expressed his conviction that a hard money anti credit administration, might not to ask to be credited until the fall. For his own part, he did not think he could hold out until that time, and therefore he should immediately give in his adhesion to the Whig party. This he accordingly did; and we give him the right hand of fellowship; to take part not only in the contest, but the triumph which awaits us in November next. Comp. along, ye discontented

members of the administration party, who have become disaffected and alienated with the enormities of the Government. Come, and devote yourselves to your country, and you will have the personal satisfaction of seeing that country again prosperous and happy. What patriot will ask a higher reward?

Again, we say come, thousands are flocking around the standard of the deliverer of his country, and thousands more will come.

Denville Reporter.

MAJOR DOWNING ON HIS WAY TO THE NORTH BEND.

Washington, 20th March, 1840.

To the Moderator of the Democratic Convention.
RESPECTED SIR: I have been waiting here day after day, but Congress don't seem to make much headway with public business; and as I don't receive eight dollars a day, as they do, for doing nothing, I have come to the notion to leave them counting Eyes and Noses, and take a silent out west and see what is going on among the log-cabins out that way,—and especially to go and see the Old North in his own cabin, and measure him cross-ways and length-ways—perpendicular and slantwise,—so that I can tell you all exactly not only what I think on him, but what all creation ought to think on him. I must say, I have all along had my quibbles about trying another Old Hero, as the last one was a somewhat noisy for one generation; but there is no saying that "hairs of the same dog won't curl the bite;" and the Lord knows we want some kind of cure for the bites we have had.

I hope the convention won't scatter till you get my next letter.

If I find things to my liking, it isn't impossible that I may stay out west till after next election; and if so, then to return to Washington with the Old Hero, on or before the 4th of March next.

There is one thing you may depend on: if I find General Harrison not the man folks says he is—if I find him a man of a particular party, and not of the nation—I'll draw some of Mr. Benton's black expunging lines round his name, and let him stay where he is; but if after talking, and eating, and drinking, and ploughing, and grubbing, and fencing a spell with him, I find he has got the rule *grit* in him, I'll say so.

say, as some folks did a spell ago with Cother Old Hero. Times have got so now. I am determined to recommend no man for President till I have had a chance to measure him. The people are entitled to a good man—one who will do justice to all parties, and go by the constitution and the laws. The country has had enough of party Presidents; and as the party in power have had it all their own way now for nigh twelve years, and got things pretty considerably starn foremost, (as any party will that goes more for party than the good of the country.) I think it is about time to tack ship, and try if we can't make things go ahead. Folks in office, I suppose, won't agree to this principle; and as there are a good many on 'em, and all drawing pretty good pay, in hard currency too, they will work like beavers to keep things as they are,—but I hope they will remember that they are not all creation.

There is one thing, when I think on't, makes me crawl all over, and lifts my dander considerable: that a set of men filling all kinds of offices, from the highest to the lowest, with wages from \$70 a day down to \$3 a day, all turn to and spend more time and labor in working for the purpose of keeping in office, than in performing the duties of their office—and so, instead of being the people's servants claim to be the people's masters. This will never do—I for one, can't stand it any longer. The time has come for the people to look to it sure it gets fix'd so they can't correct it short of trouble. But I won't say more about this now; my steam rises too much when I think on't.

I start to-morrow morning for "the Log Cabin," at the North Bend, and my next letter, I hope, will tell you of my safe arrival there,—and after that, look out, Your friend.

J. DOWNING, Major, &c. &c.
and Member of the Convention.

An Exciting Paragraph.—The New Orleans American of the 21st ult. says: "The news from Ranken county, Mississippi, is exciting. The people have risen en masse and arrested the progress all sales of property, for gold and silver. They will pay nothing but the currency of the state. The Union Bank was getting ready to redeem its post note circulation of the 1st of April, in the state Bonds."

Bread Stuffs in Taxes.—Corn was selling in Austin, at the latest dates, at \$14 a bushel; beef at 25 and 75 cents a pound, and flour at \$110 a barrel.

Col. James Gadsden has been elected President of the Charleston and Cincinnati Railroad Company, in place of V. W. Bee, resigned.

Gen. Harrison's Military Character.

SLANDERS REFUTED.
The following letters are a part of the correspondence, published in the Ohio State Journal, brought out in consequence of remarks made by members of the House of Representatives of the state of Ohio, in their places on the floor of that house, relative to the character of Gen. Harrison, and his conduct at the battle of the Thames. The correspondence consists of letters from Maj. John Chambers, of Washington, Ky. Col. John O'Fallon, of St. Louis, Missouri, Col. Charles S. Todd and Maj. John Speed Smith, of Richmond, Ky.; all of whom were aides-de-camp to Gen. Harrison at the battle of the Thames. A letter had been addressed to each of these gentlemen by a member of the house, who stated the substance of the remarks that had been made, and requested from each a statement of the facts which fell within his personal knowledge. The high character of the gentlemen whose statements have thus been obtained (one of whom has been a uniform and prominent supporter of the late and present administration of the general government) is such as to put the facts to which they bear testimony entirely beyond doubt.

We omit, for the present, the letters of Maj. Chambers and Col. Todd; deeming the two following amply sufficient to satisfy our readers of the military skill and courage of Gen. Harrison, and that he well deserves to be considered "a gentleman, a soldier, and a patriot."

St. Louis, Feb. 26, 1840.

Sir: Your favor of the 17th instant is just received, and I lose no time in giving it acknowledgment. You request me to communicate the information I possess in relation to the military conduct of General Harrison at the battle of the Thames, the arrangements for the battle, the position of the troops, as well as of the General, during the engagement, together with any other knowledge I have touching his military character.

In reply, I submit the following statement: At the battle of the Thames, Col. Charles S. Todd, afterwards Inspector General of the Northwestern Army, and myself, were the regular aides-de-camp of Gen. Harrison. Majors John Chambers and John Speed Smith were the volunteer aides. The battle, as is well known, took place on the right bank of the river Thames, near the Moravian village. A short distance from this place, and whilst our troops were in rapid pursuit of the enemy, General Harrison received information from an advanced party that the British and Indian forces had been seen, and seemed to be awaiting us for battle. When within half a mile of the enemy, after the American forces were formed in the order of battle, Gen. Trotter's brigade in front, Col. Paul's regulars, with the artillery, near his right, Col. Johnson's mounted regiment on the left of Trotter, as a reserve, and the residue of the Kentucky volunteers covering the left flank and rear; Col. Wood, of the Engineer Corps, who, by order of General Harrison, had approached, unobserved by them, sufficiently near the front line of the enemy to ascertain their position and the order in which they were drawn up, reported that the British troops, in order to occupy the high ground between the river and the swamp parallel to it, were drawn up in extended or open order between these points; the Indians on their right, occupying the swamp and ground beyond it. General Harrison, without one moment's delay or the slightest embarrassment, formed his purpose.

I was within a few feet of him, when the report of Col. Wood was made; and he instantly remarked that he would make a novel movement by ordering Col. Johnson's mounted regiment to charge the line of the British regulars, which, thus drawn up contrary to the habits and usage of that description of troops, always accustomed to the touch, could be easily penetrated and thrown into confusion by the spirited charge of Col. Johnson's regiment. With a view to this intended charge, Col. Johnson's command was ordered to the front, supported in his rear as a reserve by Gen. Trotter's brigade. I know that all the arrangements, and every movement of the troops during the battle, were made by the order of General Harrison, whose position at the commencement of the action was just in rear of Col. Johnson's command, and mainly afterwards near the gricket formed by the junction of Johnson's left with the Kentucky volunteers, drawn up on the edge and in front of the swamp; a position considered by all as the most exposed and dangerous within the lines of our army, and where the battle was warmly contested by the Indians, until they discovered the surrender of the whole British force; the happy result of the novel and skillful movement, most gallantly performed by Col. Johnson and his brave associates; but conceived, planned, and directed by General Harrison, whose superior military judgment and ready skill neither needed nor received any aid.

After the return of the army to Detroit, that brave veteran, Gov. Shelby, on hearing read General Harrison's report of the battle, remarked in my presence and with much emphasis, that the report did him (Gov. Shelby) more than justice, and that to General Harrison alone was due the credit of the order of battle, the whole

of the arrangements and plans of which he (Gov. S.) had contributed to carry out to the best of his abilities.

At the commencement of the battle of Tippecanoe, when the first gun was fired at our advanced picket, I was at the tent of General Harrison, who was then up at the fire. I had an opportunity to observe his manner; he was cool and collected, and every movement of his countenance, and every word he uttered at that trying moment, perhaps the most embarrassing in the life of a soldier, denoted the highest order of personal courage. He mounted his horse instantly, and, accompanied by his staff, hastened in the direction of the line first attacked. A part of this line, unable to withstand the fierce and desperate onset of the Indians, the General met retiring within our lines in some disorder and confusion, closely pressed by the Indians, some of whom were in the midst of them. General Harrison led in person a company of the 4th Infantry to the breach; and such was the effect of his bold and fearless behavior, and so great was the confidence of his army in his ability to conduct them to victory, that his presence and voice at once rallied the retreating detachment, and they took position at a point equally exposed, where half of their number, if not more, were either killed or wounded. The battle commenced at about three o'clock in the morning, during a slight rain, and the attack became general within five minutes afterwards, and continued until the dawn of day, when, by an almost general charge, the Indians broke and fled before our bayonets. The Dragoons afterwards proceeded to the village and burnt it. During the battle, General Harrison was seen wherever danger was the most imminent—wherever the fight was the thickest. His aid, Colonel Owen, was killed at his side, and almost at the same moment a ball passed through the General's hat, grazing his head. There was not a spot within our lines secure from the shot of the enemy. On this, as on every other occasion within my observation, General Harrison's conduct was that of a brave and skillful commander; always calm and cool in his manner, and wholly indifferent to his personal safety, possessing the peculiar faculty of at once discerning whatever was wanting, and of promptly applying the remedy. A single instant of vacillation or uncertainty of purpose, the slightest tremor of nerve or hesitation in mind, in the critical and appalling periods of the battle, would have been disastrous to his army. After the action, there seemed to be a universal admission by the officers and soldiers of the army that there was not another officer in the battle capable of having prevented a defeat and general massacre. All seemed to regard General Harrison as their deliverer from the Indian scalping knife.

According to my best recollections, Fort Meigs was cannonaded day and night, with but little intermission, for about 11 days. Shortly after its completion, Major Chambers, of the British army, was admitted into the stockade, the bearer from General Proctor of an invitation to surrender the garrison with the honors of war, on the ground that so small a force, about 1,000 men, could not sustain themselves against four times their number, the estimated British and Indian force. Gen. Harrison at once rejected indignantly this proposition, replying to the insult in terms worthy of his high character. Both day and night during the siege, General Harrison was most active, observing every movement of the enemy, and evincing his usual coolness, dauntless courage, and his happy readiness to perceive and apply every incident to his advantage. He succeeded in accomplishing every plan and movement where his orders were obeyed. I recollect not one instance to the contrary. The detachment under Col. Dudley, detached, in part, the object intended, in driving the British troops from their position; but they disobeyed orders in not attacking the enemy's cannon, destroying their ammunition, and thereupon immediately recrossing the river to the main army. The two sorties on the south side of the river, and on the same day planned and executed under orders from General Harrison, were eminently successful, resulting in the objects designed, forcing the British to raise the siege of Fort Meigs. That conducted by the brave and accomplished officer, then Col. John Miller, now a representative in Congress from Missouri, intended to destroy a sudden battery that had annoyed us very seriously by enfilading our rear line of pickets, as well as to prevent the almost entire Indian force, then investing the fort on that side of the river, from co-operating with the British against Dudley's attack, made at the same time, on the opposite side, considering the very great disparity between our force and that of the enemy, being as four to one, was, I must be allowed to say, one of the most brilliant affairs of the war.

Gen. Winchester's movement to the river Raisin, where he was defeated, was in disobedience of Gen. Harrison's order, which required him to proceed to the rapids of the Maumee of the Lakes, and to remain there for further orders.

I have extended my remarks beyond what I designed, when I commenced, but you will perceive my object was to give a full and satisfactory answer to your interrogatories. I aver that on every occasion, when Gen. Harrison commanded, he ever disregarded personal danger and sacrifice in the performance of duty, exhibiting all the fine qualities of a dauntless soldier, combined with those of a talented, skilful, and most able General. Why, at this remote period, when death has swept away so many memorials of Gen. Harrison's intrepidity and excel-

lence, should the poisoned spirit of political envy attempt thus to tarnish the hard-earned laurels of the veteran soldier, who, in public as in private life, has lived "without fear and without reproach."

This, sir, is what I have to say of General Harrison. I doubt whether there is another living who has possessed equal opportunities with myself of forming a correct opinion of General Harrison's military character. I served under him the greater part of the period he was in active service, near his person; commencing with the Tippecanoe expedition, and continuing to its termination; rejoining his army in the fall of 1812, at Franklinton, Ohio, where, immediately on his arrival, I became a member of his military family, as secretary; in the winter of 1812 and 1813 was appointed his Acting Deputy Adjutant General; and in May, 1813, immediately after the siege of Fort Meigs, his Aid-de-Camp, which station I held to the close of his military service. And, in conclusion, I can safely say that I never in my life saw a braver man in battle, one more collected, prompt, and full of resources, than General William Henry Harrison.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, your most obedient servant,
J. O'FALLON.

Hon. MORRIS B. CORWIN.

Richmond, March 6, 1840.

Sir: Your letter of the 17th ult. was received on yesterday, in which you state that "it has been openly avowed that General Harrison was at no time in the battle of the Thames, nor within two miles of the battle ground—that the entire plan of operations was projected by Col. R. M. Johnson—that he led the troops on to conquest, and that General Harrison had no part nor lot in the matter." My humiliation is deep that a necessity should exist, produced by party rancor, to prove facts attested by history for more than a quarter of a century, and which have never before been questioned. That ignorance and credulity abound to an extent to render such base assertions available, bespeaks a lamentable state of public intelligence, and portends no good to the republic.

That Col. Johnson led the van and brought on the battle, is true—that he behaved with the utmost gallantry, is also true—but your letter contains the first suggestion which has ever reached me, that the "entire plan of operations was projected by him." The magnanimity of Colonel Johnson will repudiate, with proud indignation, such an effort to elude additional laurels upon his brow, thus unjustly torn from the brow of his General. Col. Johnson received orders, as to the form and manner of charge, from General Harrison in person, in the face and almost in sight of the enemy. The General was with the regiment when the charge was sounded. As Johnson moved to the charge, the General started for the line of Infantry, which was drawn up in order of battle. He had not gone far, before, according to my recollection, I was the only one of his aids then with him. Pursue Col. Johnson with your utmost speed, see the effect of his charge, and the position of the enemy's artillery, and return as quickly as possible. Having executed this order as promptly as practicable, I met him on my return pressing forward with the front of the Infantry.

Upon reporting that Col. Johnson had broken the enemy's line—that they were surrendering, and that their cannon was in our possession—he exclaimed, in an animated tone, "Come on, my brave fellows, Proctor and his whole army will soon be ours." Soon after this, an officer (I believe the late Judge John McDowell, of Ohio), rode up and reported that the left wing, at or near the cruet, was suffering severely, and in great disorder. This communication was made in the hearing of the soldiers. The General contradicted the latter part of the statement in the most emphatic manner—but, giving order to the next in command to push forward, he dashed with the messenger to the indicated point of conflict and confusion, and found the contest pretty close and severe. A portion of Johnson's regiment, owing to the impracticability of the ground for horse, had dismounted, and was fighting on foot and mingled with the Infantry—which had been, to some extent, the cause of the confusion. Order was soon restored, and the left wing closed to the front, [which formed the cruet,] under the personal supervision of General Harrison. In the meantime, some of our soldiers were shot within less than ten feet of the General; for the conflict here was sharp and animated, and continued so for some time. With the exception of the charge made by Col. Johnson's regiment, General Harrison was in the most exposed and dangerous parts of the battle.

It is due to the occasion to relate the following incident: The day before the battle the army was impeded in its march by the destruction of a bridge across a branch of the Thames, up which it was moving, at or near the mouth of the branch. Colonel Johnson had been ordered to cross this stream at some mills, two or three miles above the mouth. The road led him by the bridge. A portion of his regiment had a brush with a party of Indians posted in cabins on the opposite side of the Thames and the branch, and also under the thick covert along the banks, to dispute the passage of the stream, and harass all attempts to repair the bridge. As soon as the firing was heard, the General hurried to the scene of action, accompanied by a portion of his family, of which Commodore Perry was one. When I arrived, I found General Harrison, Commodore Perry, and other officers, (I think General Cass was one,) in

an open piece of ground near the bridge. Colonel Johnson had passed, and a small portion of his regiment, previously dismounted, under the command of Captain Benjamin Warfield, and some Infantry which had hurried up, were carrying on the skirmish. Major Wood had been ordered up with a small piece of artillery. Commodore Perry urged General Harrison to withdraw, as he was too much exposed for the commander in chief. If I mistake not, General Cass united with the Commodore, and offered to remain until the Indians were dislodged and driven, the bridge repaired, and the army put in motion to cross. During this whole time he was as much or more exposed than the soldiers, being on horseback all the while. The Commodore afterwards remonstrated with him against this unnecessary exposure, observing, "that in open sea he could stand fire tolerably well, but there was no fun in being shot at by a concealed enemy."

The General justified his conduct by saying "the General who commands Republican volunteers, in whose ranks the best blood of the country is to be found, must never think of his own safety, at least until his troops become familiar with his disregard of personal danger."

Although it is not in direct response to any part of your letter, I must be permitted to say, that my intercourse with Gen. Harrison left the conviction on my mind that he was a gentleman, a soldier, and a patriot, and I deprecate most sincerely the injustice attempted to be done him by a portion of that party with which I have always voted.

I am, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant,
J. SPEED SMITH.

M. B. CORWIN, Esq.

From the National Intelligencer.

The subjoined letter has been drawn out from Mr. Senator Webster by an inquiry addressed to him by the editors of the Harrisburg Telegraph and Intelligencer. The friends of Harrison, in this case, as in others that we have seen, ought to feel themselves indebted to the authors of inventions against the character and claims of the Whig candidate, for bringing such conclusive testimony in his favor, and such earnest expressions of zeal in the great cause of which he is now the head and front.

Washington, March 28, 1840.

To the Editors of the Telegraph & Intelligencer:
Sirs: I have this evening received your

letter, containing your account of a conversation which has been circulated in the newspapers upon no authority whatever, that in 1835, on its being proposed to me to be on the same ticket with Gen. Harrison, I refused, observing that he was the "pity of his friends and the scorn and derision of his foes." Although it would be in vain that a man in public life should set out contradicting, by his own direct authority, every anonymous statement or declaration to be found in party press, yet this paragraph was circulated so widely that I was induced to take notice of it, and to authorize a direct and positive contradiction of it in the National Intelligencer. For the benefit of such as may not have seen that denial, I here repeat it, as I have done in one or two other letters, which I presume are, or will be, made public in those parts of the country where the gentlemen reside to whom they were respectively written. The whole story is utterly false. Friendly relations have existed between Gen. Harrison and myself for many years. Nothing has ever occurred to interrupt these relations. On my return from Europe, late in December, I heard of his nomination by the Harrisburg Convention, and I took the earliest opportunity to declare publicly that I approved the nomination, and should join heartily with my fellow-citizens in giving it support. Gen. Harrison has long been before the country, in war and in peace. The history of his life shows him to be a brave soldier, a patriotic citizen, and an honest man. It is too late, quite too late, for detraction to do its office upon his reputation, either military or civil. He has now been selected by the general voice of those whose political principles agree with his own, to go to the head of the column, and to bear up and advance the flag under which it is hoped those principles may be maintained and defended. I do not only wish his nomination success, but intend also to do all that may become a good citizen to insure it. It may fail; but if it should, I verily believe that failure will be ominous of a long train of political evils to the country. If sustained, on the part of those who have made it, by a devoted spirit of political duty and love of country, it may succeed; and if it should succeed, I should regard that success as the welcome harbinger of better times.

Yours, respectfully,

DANIEL WEBSTER.

From the Western Star (Missouri)

This fact should ever be borne in mind by the American people, that during the existence of the late National Bank, four hundred millions of dollars were received by it, and paid out to the order of the general government, without the loss of a cent. The public money was safely kept in that institution; for it was promptly honored; and no expense was incurred in its collection or disbursement.

Now, by the provisions of the sub-treasury bill, large sums are to be expended in fitting up houses and vaults; in purchasing chests and furniture, in paying the salaries of receivers and agents; in hiring clerks, and in defraying a variety of contingent expenses. The cost, per year, attendant upon the keeping of the revenue, will be, at least, one hundred thousand dollars.

But, after all, will the money be safe? With the numerous catalogue of public defaulters before our eyes, we are forbidden to indulge the hope. It is true that security is required of the receiver. But it is chimerical to suppose, that the receiver can obtain security that will be proportionate to the amount of funds entrusted to his care. His security may be equal to one hundred thousand dollars, and his receipts to one million. From the accumulated money in his vault, he can afford to indemnify his surety for his default, and then unite company with Swartout, Price and others, who have dealt liberally by the government in their speculations. He may make a fair exhibit, and pass inspection on quarter-day, and the next day he may be on the route to Europe, with the public money in his safe keeping.

"Opportunity tempts" honesty as well as "ambition;" and the greater the opportunity, the greater will be temptation. Where immense sums of money are placed in the charge of one man, upon whose fiscal conduct there is exercised only an occasional oversight; whose period of accountability happens but seldom; and the authority to whom he is accountable, is remotely situated, in such cases much is risked in committing to him so great a trust.

An unimpaired honesty, and an insufficient bond, are the only securities afforded for his upright and faithful conduct. Experience has demonstrated that the late National Bank was a safe and responsible depository of the public funds. The "experiment" begun has proved that the state banks were generally unsafe and unavailable depositories. And the "experiment" continued will show that sub-treasurers are both insecure and inadequate depositories.

THE REDUCTION OF WAGES.
The progress of the country toward a specie currency, brings with it, as was to be expected, a reduction in all sorts of property, and wages, except where temporary causes keep up prices. Lands, houses, the products of the mechanic and farmer, all go down. The laboring man here is to have his labor measured by the prices of slave labor in Cuba, or peasant labor on the continent of Europe; thus perfectly illustrating the often proclaimed Whig argument, that credit is the system for a free country, and no credit the system for an enslaved country.

The reduction of wages.—Mr. Buchanan broached the idea in his speech, "will enable our manufacturers to compete with Europeans, for when our laborers work as cheap as Europeans, we can afford to sell as low." What an argument for a professed "Democrat" to a Republican people! If we have any sound rational basis, it is that American laborers are better off than European laborers, that this is the Paradise of the poor, if it be, as alleged, the Pandemonium of the rich,—but here is an argument for reducing American labor to European labor at once, and thus abandoning the credit and the enterprise of the thousands to the cash of the one!

The more money there is, the more chance for the poor of having a share,—but the less, it is all for the rich. The more money, the more enterprise; and the more enterprise the more demand for labor—but the less, the cheaper labor, and what money the rich have, commands more of it. The condition of the country now perfectly illustrates this. The very rich were never so well off as they are now, and the poor and middle classes never worse off. The farmer toils, and with abundant harvests, gets but little for his toil. Produce hardly pays in many places for carrying it to market. The mechanic is coming down to Germany and Italian and Cuba prices of labor.

N. Y. Express.

The Pill Working.—Under this head the Carrollton says:

"Since the arrival on the floor of Congress, by the leading supporters of Mr. Van Buren's administration, that the prices of our manufactures are too high, and the wages of labor too great, to enable our products to come in competition with the manufactured goods of France, England, Holland, and other countries, enough to prevent him from starving—the Working Men of the United States have become alarmed for their own safety, and, to aid in checking the advancement of principles which if carried out would ruin them, are deserting the cause of Mr. Van Buren and rallying under the banner of Harrison, who proved himself the Poor Man's Friend, when in Congress he obtained the passage of law authorizing the sale of eighty acres of the Public Land to every poor man who was not able to purchase a larger quantity."

The Marengo Patriot (Alabama) says:—"From all sides pours in the most cheering intelligence of the rapid progress of Whig principles, and the increasing brightness of the Whig prospects. The people's candidate—the poor man's candidate—the old hero—takes like wild

fire. The honest people go for the honest candidate—the patriotic people are zealous in the cause of the patriot chief, and on all hands the nomination is received with acclamations of joy."

The news from Connecticut which our readers will find in our columns today, far outstrips our calculations. We would have compounded, five minutes before the mail arrived, for a Whig majority of one vote in the state; instead of which we have a majority of something like four thousand votes. We did not altogether gratuitously apprehend a different result; but we were misled by giving much more credit to the calculations of our opponents in and out of Connecticut than it appears was due to them.

As well for the good example she has set, as for the intrinsic merit of what she has done, let Connecticut be ranked first on the roll of Republican states. Virginia is the next state to vote. Shall we be able to enroll her on the same list? We hope so. Appearances favor the expectation of it.

From Maryland, also, indications are strongly favorable to the cause of Harrison and reform. In the ancient city of Annapolis the Whigs have turned the tables upon their adversaries, who have for a year or two past had the upper hand of them. Alexander C. Magruder (Whig) was on Monday, elected Mayor of the city, and John Johnson, Recorder; the entire nomination for Aldermen and Common Council also succeeding.

National Intelligencer.

Kentucky.—The Frankfort Commonwealth apprehends that the Governor of Kentucky will have to convene the Legislature of that state for the purpose of passing a law for the appointment of Presidential Electors. The former law has expired by its own limitation, and this fact was overlooked by the Legislature during its late session.

According to the New York Registry Law, any person offering to vote at any poll in said city, falsely personating or falsely assuming the name of any other registered as aforesaid, or any person voting more than once at the same election in said city, or who having once voted, shall again offer to vote at the same election in said city, shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and be punished by imprisonment in the state's prison, for a term not less than two years, nor more than five years.

The force there will not exceed five hundred regulars; but their presence, and that of so discreet and intelligent an officer as Gen. Rust, will, it may be anticipated, have the effect of keeping things quiet.

Hall, Amer.

From the Newark Daily Advertiser.
MANNERS AND LIVING IN PARIS.
Paris, January 1840.

The simplicity and unaffected grace, or rather goodness of Louis Philippe's family, is the theme of unimpaired praise among the American residents here. He has nine children. Without doubt it is a domestic circle of exalted virtue, conferring dignity upon station, rather than deriving anything from it. Mr. Bayard, the amiable envoy of the American churches in this metropolis of Europe, concurs fully in the general statement that they are honorably distinguished by their home-bred virtues above the generality of their class. While in England I attended divine service at the royal chapel several times. It is within 300 yards of the royal residence at Windsor Castle; yet the Queen and her suite, consisting, when I saw them, of her mother and maids, with their male attendant, drove up in state some ten or fifteen minutes after the service had commenced, causing a suspension of the devotions of both minister and people, as they paraded to the gorgeous looking "royal boxes," and of course producing more or less diversion. I was struck on the last Sabbath with the greater propriety of Marie Amle, the worthy consort of the King of the French. It was raining quite fast—she never fails to attend public worship somewhere on the Sabbath, rain or shine—when we reached the spacious entrance of St. Roch, and in a moment after a plain carriage, not a whit more showy than Hedenberg's hacks, with a single pair of fine black horses, a driver and one footman, drove up. Two plain-looking women of some fifty or sixty years got out, and raising an umbrella, walked to the church. They entered the aisle unattended, where two or three hundred people were sitting on chairs. We followed on and were all promiscuously seated without notice. After the service the Queen and her companion passed out without form, speaking familiarly to several ladies as they met, and crossing themselves according to the Catholic custom at the door, not forgetting to drop a dower in the hand of the old man at the font of holy water. Being handed into the carriage by the footman, they were off in a moment, without so much as the sound of a whip.

The salary of the Queen of England is £900,000. That of the King of the French only £400,000. The donations of his consort, out of her private purse, to public charities last year, are estimated at £43,000. I am assured that she makes frequent visits to the shades of poverty and sorrow, and that she actually visits the sick in the Hospital once a month. I saw her myself on Monday with two ladies, at the dying couch of an old man who had expressed an earnest wish to see her. What a lovely grace is royal humility! It dignifies and adorns royalty infinitely more than its coronet. I confess that I have never seen a more impressive exhibition of it.



HILLSBOROUGH

Thursday, April 10.

Subscribers in arrears for the Recorder, are earnestly requested to make immediate payment—are must have money. Those at a distance can remit through the Postmaster, as he is authorized to transmit money in payment of subscriptions to periodicals, free of postage.

The Whigs of Orange will remember that Tuesday of May Court is the time appointed to meet in Convention at Hillsborough for the purpose of selecting suitable persons for candidates for the Senate and House of Commons in our next Legislature. It is hoped that meetings will be held in each captain's district for the election of delegates previous to that day, that the wishes of the people of Orange may be fully represented in the convention.

The Whig Victory in Connecticut has been complete—A Whig Governor, a Whig Senate, and a Whig House. The Governor was elected by a majority of over four thousand. In the Senate the Whigs have 16, the Vans 2; in the House the Whigs have 76, the Vans 41.

By a passenger in the stage last night we learn that the Whigs of Cincinnati have carried their city election by a majority of 900 votes.

These we consider as but shadows of what is to come.

William B. Dabney, first teller of the Bank of Virginia, at Richmond, has absconded with a large amount of the funds of the bank. The deficit is supposed to be something more than 500,000 dollars. The Governor has issued a proclamation offering a reward of 200 dollars for his apprehension, and the Bank has offered 5000. Up to the time of his disappearance, Dabney bore a spotless reputation.

For the Recorder.

Why stand we here all the day idle?

The Van Buren party has its champions already in the field, arming and practising for the coming campaign, and strengthening themselves in every way that they possibly can. Why do we not likewise? Are the Whigs of old Orange asleep? or do they imagine that a particular providence is to interpose in their favor, and do their work for them? Let us recollect that to be successful we must exert ourselves; that supineness in a good cause is sinful, weak, and unmanly; that defeat is no disgrace, when the contest has been gallantly sustained, but that scorn and contempt is the portion of the man who surrenders without a struggle. Our brethren look to us to do our part; then let us be up and doing. A WHIG.

From the Washington Globe, April 11.

Destructive Fire.—A fire broke out between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning, in the building occupied by Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan, and Thomas Allen, as printing offices for the Democratic Review, and the Madisonian. Before the fire companies reached there, the fire had made such progress as to leave no hope of saving the building; or any considerable portion of the printing materials in it. Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan saved most of the stereotype plates of the Madisonian papers, and about 1,000 copies of the first volume of the work; the other two volumes, we believe, were entirely destroyed. The edition was 1,800 copies, three volumes to each, valued at from \$10,000 to \$12,000. They were insured for \$6,000; and their property destroyed is estimated at from \$15,000 to \$18,000. The materials of the Madisonian office were all destroyed, and no insurance on them. They were worth, we suppose, from \$6,000 to \$8,000. The roof and the upper floor of the Medical College were burnt; insured for \$3,000; and it will require that sum, it is supposed, to repair it. The Baptist Church was injured to the amount of \$500 or \$600. A frame map factory was entirely destroyed, worth, probably, between \$800 and \$1,000.

It is not ascertained how the fire originated. Some of the hands in the Madisonian office were at work until after 12 o'clock; and the fire had made great progress when discovered, about half after 1 o'clock. But the prevailing opinion is, that it occurred in Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan's office.

A Good Example.—The notorious T. J. P. McElwaine, a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature—the same who was concerned in the conspiracy to blow up the Rail Road, and with it, the troops sent from Philadelphia, to quell the mob at Harrisburg—has been expelled from his seat by a vote of two-thirds, for spitting upon another member whilst the House was in session.

Twenty-sixth Congress.

FIRST SESSION.

IN SENATE.

Monday, April 6.

After the presentation of petitions, &c. on motion of Mr. Benton, the bill authorizing the President to raise 1500 men for service in Florida, was taken up and considered, and ordered to be engrossed.

Some other bills were considered in committee of the whole, and ordered to be engrossed for a third reading; among which was a bill granting to the state of Michigan a quantity of land to aid said state in the construction of a canal around the falls of St. Marie.

Tuesday, April 7.

Soon after the commencement of the business of the Senate this morning, Mr. Smith, of Connecticut, announced the death of his colleague, the Hon. Thaddeus Betts. In making this announcement, Mr. Smith spoke of him as a man of a high order of intellect, and of varied and extensive acquirements. His abilities and worth procured for him the confidence of the people of his state, as was manifested by the many elevated and important public trusts to which their voices called him; and in all the various stations, he discharged his duties with honor to himself, and satisfaction to the public.

On motion of Mr. Davis, the resolutions usual on these occasions were adopted, and the Senate adjourned.

Wednesday, April 8.

The Senate did not sit to-day, in consequence of the funeral of the Hon. Thaddeus Betts, late a member.

On motion of Mr. Pierce, the bill authorizing the President to raise 1500 men for the Florida service, was recommitted in order to make some verbal amendments.

The bill granting to the state of Michigan a quantity of land to aid said state in the construction of a canal around the falls of St. Marie, was put upon its third reading.

Mr. Merrick asked the yeas and nays.

Mr. Clay said he would like to have some information in relation to the grant of so large a portion of land for a canal so distant, and hoped some senator would be able to give the information desired.

Mr. Norvell said there had been an explanation given on Monday, when the bill had been ordered to be engrossed; the bill might lie on the table until Monday next.

Friday, April 10.

The Senate was occupied to-day in the reception of petitions, and reports on private cases.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Saturday, April 4.

On motion of Mr. Jones, of Va. the civil and diplomatic appropriation bill was made the special order for Wednesday next, at one o'clock, to take precedence of all other business at the same hour on each succeeding day, until disposed of.

One hundred and ninety-eight reports were made, chiefly concerning private claims. Among those of a different description were the following:

Mr. Adams, from the committee on manufactures, presented a bill to increase the duties upon imported manufactures of silk.

Mr. Kemble, from the committee on military affairs, reported, without amendment, the Senate's Florida settlement bill.

Mr. Cushing, from the committee on foreign affairs, a bill (accompanied by a report) to provide for the satisfaction of claims due to certain American citizens for spoliation committed on their commerce prior to the 31st of July, 1801.

These bills were severally referred to the committee of the whole. At four o'clock the house adjourned.

Monday, April 6.

The whole day was spent in receiving and considering resolutions. Among those agreed to, was the following, offered by Mr. Briggs:

Resolved, That the committee on manufactures be instructed to inquire into the expediency of laying duties on imported wines, foreign silks, silk-wadded goods, and such foreign articles of luxury that are now duty free as come in competition with the growth of our own soil, or the products of our labor, and yield no revenue to the government.

Tuesday, April 7.

The bill reported from the committee on manufactures, providing for the suppression of frauds in the revenue, was made the special order of the day for tomorrow week.

Mr. Wise was proceeding to address the house upon a resolution offered by him yesterday, calling on the secretary at war for a full and connected system of national defence for all the frontier, when a message was received from the Senate, announcing the death of the Hon. Thaddeus Betts, a member of that body, and that his funeral will take place to-morrow at half past twelve.

Mr. Osborne, of Connecticut, arose, and in a brief manner testified to the high character, virtue and talents of the deceased, and concluded with offering the following resolution:

Resolved, That this house will attend the funeral of the Hon. Thaddeus Betts, late a member of the Senate from the state of Connecticut, to-morrow at half past twelve o'clock; and, as a testimony of respect for the memory of the deceased, will go into mourning, and wear crape for thirty days.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to, and the house adjourned.

Wednesday, April 8.

In consequence of the funeral of the Hon. Thaddeus Betts, no session was held to-day.

Thursday, April 9.

The resolution of Mr. Hand, as modified by Mr. Wise, calling on the secretary of war for a full and connected system of national defence for all the frontiers, was, after some debate, adopted. In the course of the debate, Mr. Adams expressed his belief there was not the slightest danger at this moment of war with Great Britain, nor for years to come.

The civil and diplomatic appropriation bill being the special order of the day, the house resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Casey of Illinois in the chair, and proceeded to the consideration thereof. A long debate arose, in which Messrs. Wise, Jones, Cushing, White of Kentucky, Bell, Biddle, Vanderpool, Hubbard, Evans, (in explanation,) and Graves, participated. After which Mr. Duncan obtained the floor, but giving way to a motion, by Mr. Briggs, that the committee rise, the motion prevailed, and the committee rose, reported progress, and had leave to sit again.

Friday, April 10.

The bill making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government for the year 1840, was again taken up in committee of the whole. Mr. Duncan, who was entitled to the floor, proceeded to address the committee at great length, in a review of the military, political, and pecuniary merits, qualifications, propensities, and attributes of General Harrison!

For the Recorder.

TO THE WHIGS OF ORANGE.

You will be called upon, Whigs of Orange, during the current year, to take a part in that great contest which has already begun to agitate the country. It is a struggle in which you, in connexion with the Whig party generally, have been unsuccessfully engaged for the last six or seven years, but one from which you are destined, eventually, to come off victorious. The present year will as certainly terminate the contest in your favor, as there is a sun above us. The party in power have, by their mad schemes of ambition, and utter recklessness of consequences, at length opened the eyes of the people, and aroused them to a just sense of the dangers which threaten them; dangers which threaten with utter annihilation, not only our prosperity as a free people, but our very existence as such. It is to avoid such dangers as these, long since foretold by our statesmen and patriots, and which are now perceptible to every mind which is not warped by party prejudices, that you are called upon to rally around the standard of Harrison and Reform, and to share the glory of the victory which is at hand, and which is to terminate forever I hope, the political existence of the corrupt and imbecile party now in power. The victory is already ours, fellow-citizens, but I want old Orange to share the glory of the achievement. Bestir yourselves, then, for that portion of the enemy with which we are personally to engage, is already armed and in the field. The candidates for the Legislature, who support the tottering fortunes of the party in power, are out and busy. We can and must beat them. But it is to the young men of the county to whom I would address myself particularly. Let them come forward and take a more active part in the approaching contest, than they have been in the habit of doing. Doubt let them be satisfied with merely giving a vote; for the important part of the work must be done, and done by them, before the day of election. It is to them that the greatest inducements to activity and industry in the contest, are held out; for they, principally, are to enjoy the rewards of success, or suffer the consequences of defeat; they, consequently, should bear, and take pride in bearing, the brunt of the battle. The old men of the country have faithfully served their time, and struggled manfully to secure the blessings of our free institutions; upon the young men now rests the responsibility of maintaining them. Let them come forward and show themselves equal to the task.

I would also, respectfully, appeal to those young men, who have already, or who are about to attach themselves to that party whose measures have wrought such ruin amongst us, to review the whole matter, and consider whether their true interests do not require that they should join with us in the great work of reform, and reject from office a man, who neither has now, nor ever has had, the slightest claims upon the gratitude of the American people, and whose whole administration has been marked by the distresses and sufferings of the nation. Is not this so? Is it not the case, (it matters not what may be the cause,) that ever since Mr. Van Buren went into office, our country has exhibited one wide spread scene of distress and ruin? With all the elements of prosperity around us, our government is now bankrupt and our people overwhelmed with difficulty and distress. Why is all this so? Answer for yourselves the question. But the people have already ascertained the cause, and have devised the remedy for the evil. They have resolved upon an immediate change of rulers; which resolution they will certainly carry into effect at the next election. I do not now speak of the people of Orange, for it is possible, but not probable, that we may be beaten here; but I speak of the great mass of the American people. They have determined to try a man of an entirely different set of principles. They have at length determined to reward the long and faithful services of a patriot, a statesman, and a hero; a man who has spent by far the greater part of a long life in the arduous and unrequited service of his country; who has served us in the tented field and in the councils of the nation; a man, in fine, to whom the American people are more indebted than to any other man living. Will you join with the Whig party, which, thank Heaven, is now composed of a large majority of the people, in cancelling this large and accumulated debt of gratitude, which we owe to General Harrison, and in rewarding him in a way alike honorable to him and to us? Or will you again vote for Martin Van Buren; a man who has never, in a single instance, sacrificed personal interest or personal security in your service; who has never done one solitary act, or proposed a single solitary measure for the good of the country? What claims has he upon your support? He has done nothing, literally nothing, for the advancement of the name or prosperity of the American people; but instead of this, has brought the country to the very verge of ruin. If any one doubts this, let him but refer to the farewell address of General Jackson, which was published to the world but a little more than three years ago, in which he congratulated the American people that he was about to retire from office, leaving them "prosperous and happy;" then let him look around him and ask himself if that is their condition now? and if not, the cause of the great and lamentable change which has been brought about in this short time? There is but one satisfactory answer that can be given to the question, and that is alike damning to the character of Mr. Van Buren as a patriot or a statesman. But you may ask, what assurance have we that there will be a change for the better in the event of General Harrison's election? I answer, every assurance that can be given. General Harrison has been tried, abundantly tried, and unlike Mr. Van Buren, has proved himself both a patriot and statesman. His friends invite scrutiny into his character and conduct during the whole of his long and active life; being well assured, that the more that is known of the many sacrifices he has made, the many dangers he has encountered, and the great and all-important services he has rendered his country, the more anxious will his fellow citizens, in every part of the Union, be, to reward, with the highest office in the gift of the American people, the man who has proved himself, in every way, so well worthy of it.

These are the two men whose claims are presented to your consideration. Can you hesitate between them?

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A SHORT MEMORY.

We learn from a by-stander, that in the address which Judge Saunders delivered to the people of Johnston during the late Superior Court, he inveighed loud and long against banks, their expansions, contractions, suspensions, &c.

Mr. Manly, in his reply, expressed surprise at some of these complaints, and stated that he was under the impression, that the Judge, himself, had recently presided at an annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of the State, at which the condition and policy of the Bank for the preceding year, embracing suspension and re-umption, were examined and considered, and unanimously approved by the stockholders. The Judge interrupted Mr. M. with—"I deny it—the fact is not so." Mr. M. turning to the Judge, remarked—"Rank the gentleman if he was not present at a meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of the State, he himself being a stockholder, participating in its deliberations either as chairman or as a member of said meeting, when the course of the directors of the Bank for the year then preceding, embracing a period of suspension of specie payments by the Bank, was approved of." "It is not so, sir; the charge is not true," replied the Judge. "I make no charge," said Mr. M. "It is possible, I may be mistaken, and after your disavowal, I withdraw the suggestion."

When this conversation was detailed to us, we were greatly surprised, because having had some art and part in the matter ourselves, we were certain Judge Saunders was grossly mistaken; and having since examined the subject, we find this to be the case.

How stand the facts? The Bank of the State suspended specie payments in April 1837, and continued the suspension until August, 1838. In January following, (1839) not six months after the re-umption, the annual meeting of the stockholders was held, and the affairs of the Bank, the preceding year, viz. from January 1838 to January 1839, embracing, as the read recipients, a period both of suspension and re-umption, were reviewed, when the following remarkable proceedings, copied from the Journal, occurred:

"At a general meeting of stockholders of the Bank of the State of North Carolina, held in pursuance of the charter, at the banking house in the city of Raleigh, on Monday, the 7th January 1839, a majority of the stock owned and held in said Bank being represented, on motion, the Hon. R. M. Saunders was appointed chairman, and W. R. Gales secretary of the meeting. The President laid before the meeting a full statement of the transactions of the directors of the bank for the past year, and of the condition of the bank, with explanations of the same, when, on motion of Mr. Swain, **Resolved** unanimously, that the course pursued by the President and Directors of the Bank in conducting the affairs of the institution during the past year meets with the hearty concurrence of the stockholders."

Now we do not aver or insinuate, that Judge Saunders intended to deceive the people of Johnston, by corruptly stating a wilful falsehood. By no means; but this serves to show with what facility a politician can change his opinions, and condemn to-day, what he sanctioned yesterday. It shows too, that when a man casts about him, he should be careful lest he be dragged himself; that the tenant of a glass-house should not throw stones. It shows that men, as well as boys, to go ahead, should review their books; and that the Judge should sometimes look back, and not always be looking forward. In fine, it shows that the caption of this article, though sometimes afflictive, is, at other times, remarkably convenient.

Raleigh Register.

THE MARKETS.

	Raleigh, April 14.
Flour,	4 50 a 5 00
Corn,	0 50 a 0 00
Cotton,	0 7 a 0 08

	Fayetteville, April 11.
Bacon,	00 08 a 00 07 1/2
Beeswax,	00 23 a 00 25
Coffee,	00 12 1/2 a 00 13 1/2
Cotton,	00 6 a 00 07 1/2
Corn,	00 65 a 00 60
Flaxseed,	1 10 a 0 90
Flour,	3 75 a 4 50
Feathers,	00 40

	Wilmington, April 9
Flour,	4 50 a 5 50
Rice, 100 lbs.	2 75 a 3 00
Salt, bushel,	00 48 a 00 50
" sack,	1 62 a 01 75
Sugar,	00 7 1/2 a 00 10

	Petersburg, April 13.
Cotton,	00 06 1/2 a 00 09 1/2
Wheat,	0 00 a 1 00
Tobacco,	3 60 a 6 75

Weekly Almanac.

APRIL.	Sun	Morn	Sun	Morn
16 Thursday,	5 31	6 30	10 15	11 15
17 Friday,	5 29	6 31	10 16	11 16
18 Saturday,	5 26	6 32	10 17	11 17
19 Sunday,	5 27	6 33	10 18	11 18
20 Monday,	5 26	6 34	10 19	11 19
21 Tuesday,	5 25	6 35	10 20	11 20
22 Wednesday,	5 24	6 36	10 21	11 21

Pine Shingles.

THE subscriber keeps on hand, for sale, PINE SHINGLES. JAMES S. SMITH.

April 8.

Job Printing.

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Obituary.

Died, in the north-west part of this county, on the 6th instant, Miss Mary Ann Graham, only daughter of Col. James Graham, in the 21st year of her age. In the death of this estimable girl, society has lost a worthy member, and her parents an amiable and affectionate child. She embraced the christian religion a few years since, the influence of which, adding meekness to her otherwise amiable disposition, gained for her the respect of those who personally knew her, and supported her during her protracted sufferings, giving her patience and resignation to the dispensations of Providence. The sting of death having been removed, a consciousness of her approaching dissolution produced no terrors to her mind. She expressed a firm and unshaken hope of a happy immortality beyond the grave, and a happy calm and serene until her last expiring breath, when she fell asleep in the embrace of death. As a evidence of their regard for departed worth, and sympathy for her bereaved parents and relatives, a large concourse of her neighbors attended her burial, at Union graveyard, where she will slumber in death until

"The trump of God shall bid her rise, To meet her Saviour in the skies"

Communicated.

Died, at his residence, near Paoli, Orange county, Indiana, on the 13th of Jan. last, of consumption, Mr. DAVID CLOUD, aged about 53 years. Mr. Cloud was a native of this county, and removed to Indiana some sixteen or eighteen years since. In his new home, the correctness of his deportment had attached to him many friends, and he enjoyed the entire confidence and respect of all who knew him.

Whig Meeting.

A MEETING will be held in the Court House in Hillsborough on Saturday next, the 18th inst., for the purpose of appointing Delegates for the county of Orange to the Whig Convention of Young Men, to be held in the city of Baltimore on the 4th of May next. The Whigs of the county generally are invited to attend.

April 15.

JAMES E. McCauley.

Sign of the Golden Coffee Pot.

Old Street, Petersburg, Va.

MAKES this method of acquainting his friends and dealers generally, that he has on hand a large assortment of

PLAIN & JAPANNED TIN WARE,

such as

Walters, Lamps, Sugar Boxes, Plates, Saucers, Sinter Boxes, Candelabras, &c.

German Silver Ware, Jewellery, &c.

all of which will be sold low for cash, or trade, such as old Copper, Pewter, Feathers, Beeswax, &c.

Merchants dealing in this market in the above line, would do well to call at my establishment, on Old Street, before purchasing elsewhere.

April 14.

Notice.

THE subscriber having qualified at the last February Court of Peas and Quarter Sessions, as executor to the estate of ELLI WOODS, deceased, hereby requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be placed in bar of recovery.

SAMUEL TURRENTINE.

April 17.

Town Ordinance.

AT a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the town of Hillsborough, held on the 4th instant, it was ordered, that the following ordinance be published four weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder:

Be it ordained by the Commissioners of the town of Hillsborough, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same, That no person shall discharge or shoot a gun, pistol, or fire arms of any description, within the limits of said town; and each offender, when duly convicted of a violation of this ordinance, shall pay, if a white person, free negro, or free mulatto, a fine not exceeding two dollars, nor less than fifty cents, and stand committed to the jail of Orange county until the fine and costs be paid, but if the offender be a slave, he or she shall receive on his or her bare back, a punishment not exceeding twenty lashes, nor less than ten lashes, unless the owner of such slave shall pay, together with the costs, such fine as may be imposed by the Magistrate of Police. Provided nevertheless, That this ordinance shall not extend to discharging fire arms on days of public rejoicing, nor to soldiers or militia men on parade.

By order of the Board,

EDWIN A. HEARTT,

Town Clerk.

April 8.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

Orange County.

Superior Court of Law—March Term, 1840.

Robert M. Culloch } Petitioner for Divorce.

Margaret M. Culloch }

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Margaret M. Culloch, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state; it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, Raleigh Standard, for three months, that the defendant appear at the next Superior Court to be held for the county of Orange, at the court-house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of September next, to answer, plead or demur to the petition in this case; otherwise judgment pro confesso will be taken against her.

J. H. NORWOOD, Clerk.

Price adv. \$7 00

13 3m

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

